

CAMPFIRE TALES.

Buried To-day.

Buried to-day,
When the soft green buds are budding
out,
And up on the south wind comes a shout
Of village boys and girls at play
In the mild spring evening gray.

Taken away.

Sturdy of heart and stout of limb,
From eyes that drew half their light from
him,
And put low, low beneath the clay,
In his spring—on this spring day.

Passes away.

All the pride of boy-life begun,
All the hope of life yet to run;
Who dares to question when one saith
"Nay,"
Murmur not—only pray.

Enters to-day

Another body in churchyard sod,
Another soul on the life in God,
His Christ was buried and lives away;
Trust Him, and go your way.

Separated Forty Years.

At a meeting in Boston of the three Vermont companies of Berdan's sharpshooters two veterans shook hands who had not seen each other for forty years. They are George W. Dimond of Hill, N. H., and David M. Bullock of Readsboro, Vt.

On Dec. 31, 1861, Mr. Dimond, who was then a resident of Grafton, Vt., and Mr. Bullock, who lived in Readsboro, were mustered in at Brattleboro. For three years they fought for the union. For a long time they were tentmates and at their recent meeting they exchanged reminiscences of the old days. Mr. Dimond was taken prisoner at Gettysburg and was for three months a prisoner at Belle Isle.

"I would not have missed this visit to Boston for anything," said Mr. Dimond. "I expected to meet several of my old comrades, but to meet my old bunkie and tentmate, Dave Bullock, was the most agreeable surprise of my later years."

It was at Petersburg in 1865 that Mr. Dimond last saw Mr. Bullock, just before the breaking up, the beginning of the end of the war, as it were. Mr. Dimond had some interesting experiences as a member of Berdan's sharpshooters during his three years' service. When the regiment went out the first quarters were at Falmouth, Va., and Berdan's sharpshooters, who were in advance of the troops, were the first Yankees that many of the southerners saw.

For several months, practically all summer, Berdan's men went up and down the Rappahannock river, chasing Gen. Jackson. While engaged in this work they saw their first real engagements. The first time the men were under fire was while supporting an Indiana battery engaged in an artillery duel with a confederate battery across the river.

Pieces of railroad iron a foot long came from the Southerners' guns and at first they went high over the heads of the men. Then they began to come down lower until finally they clipped men here and there and disabled five of the Northern guns. Battery B, Fourth U. S. artillery, came up and a captain sighted the first gun fired and put the brass piece of the Southerners out of commission. Several of Mr. Dimond's comrades were killed in this engagement.

It was from the Minnesota "Injuns," as they were called, that he and his comrades learned some tricks in getting under cover in the tall grass when out sharpshooting. The Minnesota men never would get behind a tree when there was any grass or grain growing.

It was at Gettysburg that Mr. Dimond was captured. His regiment had gone into the woods to hold back a charge. For three-quarters of an hour they kept back the Southerners, but a lieutenant and twelve men of Berdan's regiment were captured, among them Mr. Dimond. He had

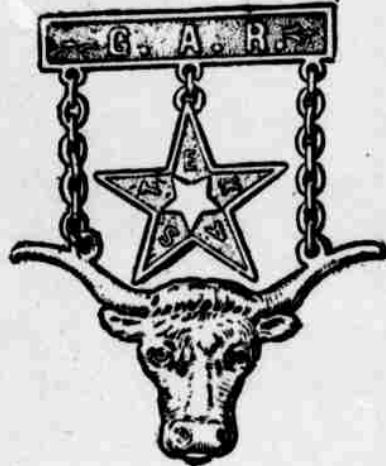
some tough experiences in captivity. For three months he was imprisoned, and with two of his comrades they shared a half blanket.

At night they took turns in sleeping in the middle, the choicest place. When they went to Annapolis the citizens said they were the worst-looking prisoners ever brought there. When they reached that city all Mr. Dimond had was a pair of ragged-edged pants worn off from the knees, and an army blouse with the sleeves worn to the elbows.

On the way to Belle Isle he got for ten days' rations three pints of flour and three portions of beef. The flour had to be mixed with the water and drank as a paste, for there was no chance to bake anything that resembled bread. He managed to swap a pen which a Confederate thought was gold for three biscuits, which he divided with a comrade. For three months afterward he suffered the pangs of hunger continually.—Boston Globe.

Badge of Lone Star State.

The department of Texas has adopted one of the most unique designs for a department badge, and it will make its first appearance at the national encampment in this city. It is made of German silver and represents the head of a Texas steer pendent by two eight-link chains from a pin bar bearing the letters "G. A. R." Hanging between the chains is "the lone star," the points of the star being occupied by the letters forming the name of the



state. For several years the department has carried at the head of the line whenever parading a pair of "long horns" as emblematic of the state, and the new badge carries out the same idea.

Bronze Star Badge.

It may be interesting to note that the Grand Army is indebted to John A. Logan ("Black Jack," as he was lovingly called by the men who served under him) for two things inseparably connected with the order. He gave it its hallowed Memorial day, that day sacred to tender memories, fragrant flowers and the renewing of "Old Glory" above the graves of countless thousands of brave men who sleep their dreamless sleep on hundreds of well-fought battlefields, or amid the peacefulness of quiet cemeteries throughout this broad land.

He gave it also the "bronze star" for a badge, for it was during his administration as commander-in-chief that it was adopted. It is a badge which costs but little in money, but which a million of dollars cannot buy the right to wear, the badge which 20,000 men will wear through Boston's streets on Tuesday, the badge that nearly one million of comrades have worn in the past, but the badge that scarcely 100 veterans will be living to wear thirty years hence.

First Flag Raised.

At Catamount Hill, in the town of Calrain, Franklin county, Mass., there stands a marble slab, marking the spot where a log schoolhouse stood in 1812, which bears this inscription:

"The first United States Flag over a Public School was floated in May, 1812, from a log School house, which stood on this spot. The flag was made by Mrs. Rhoda Shippee."

RURAL DELIVERY NOTES

Growth of the System and Something of Its Workings

The postmaster general recently said: "Few people know how great a success the rural free delivery is. We have now more than 23,000 rural routes, giving a daily capacity to 2,300,000 families, reaching about one-seventh of our entire population."

The service is not self-supporting, and the postal authorities do not expect it ever to become so, but the increased amount of business throughout the country more than makes up any deficit. In districts where the system has been introduced the postal receipts are increasing at the rate of about ten per cent per annum.

By order of the postoffice department each rural mail carrier must keep an account of the condition of the roads over which he travels, and send in his report an accurate account of impassable places and how much attention the patrons along the route give to keeping the roads in a passable condition.

There are now more than 200,000 miles or road used by the rural delivery of mails. This popular scheme of the government has been in vogue about nine years, and is destined certainly soon to prevail in every township throughout the whole country.

A Menagerie of His Own

Two lionesses, two monkeys, two ostriches and a zebra, which were presented by King Menelik of Abyssinia to the president of the United States have arrived here on the Atlantic transport line steamship Minneapolis from London. One lioness died on the voyage.

Good News for All.

Bradford, Tenn., Nov. 21.—(Special.)—Scientific research shows Kidney Trouble to be the father of so many diseases that news of a discovery of a sure cure for it cannot fail to be welcomed all over the country. And according to Mr. J. A. Davis of this place just such a cure is found in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Davis says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are all that is claimed for them. They have done me more good than anything I have ever taken. I had Kidney Trouble very bad, and after taking a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am completely cured. I cannot praise them too much."

Kidney Complaint develops into Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Diabetes, Rheumatism, and other painful and fatal diseases. The safeguard is to cure your kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills when they show the first symptom of disease.

The cursed thing about the seasons is that there is too much ventilation in winter when you don't want it, and not enough in summer, when you do.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALBORN, KIRMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The trouble with some people is that they allow themselves to be discouraged by criticism, and the difficulty with others is that they do not.—Exchange.

Save Your Lungs.

Don't neglect that cough. One pair of lungs is all you'll ever have—treat them well. Simmons' Cough Syrup will soothe and strengthen them, stop the cough and give you a chance to sleep in peace.

Our real measures of ability and willingness is in our doing the little that we can do, and not the great deal that we would like to do.—Trumbull.



CALUMET

is the only
HIGH GRADE POWDER

offered to the consumer at a
Moderate Price

It should not be confused with the cheap, low grade powders on the one hand, nor the high priced trust powders on the other.

"An eminent physician," remarked the Ohio man, "says that it is positively injurious to drink water while eating."

"Well, sah," replied Colonel Smiley of Kentucky, "I don't see, sah, why it should not be as injurious, then, sah, as at any other time, sah."—Chicago News.

This is No Joke.

Hunt's Cure has saved more people from the "Old Scratch" than any other known agent, simply because it makes scratching entirely unnecessary. One application relieves any form of itching skin disease that ever afflicted mankind. One box guaranteed to cure any one case.

Seventy-five school children in southern New Jersey receive daily wages from the glass blowers' union. They are docked if they miss a day at school.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in ½-pound packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 ozs." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

Long Flight of Birds

In one unbroken nocturnal flight the European bird known as the northern bluethroat has been proved to travel from Central Africa to the German ocean, a distance of 1,690 miles, making the journey in nine hours.

"I told papa your poems were the children of your brain." What did he say? "Said they were bad enough to be put in the reform school."—Exchange.